

# STRANGER THINGS

**#202**

**TRICK OR TREAT, FREAK**

**After Will sees something terrible on trick-or-treat night, Mike wonders if Eleven is still out there. Nancy wrestles with the truth about Barb.**

ELEVEN: (echoing) Goodbye, Mike.

Flashback to #108. A Hawkins Middle classroom. Eleven defeating the Demogorgon.

**FLSHBCK – INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – CLASSROOM – UPSIDE DOWN**

*Eleven opens her eyes with a gasp. She coughs, slowly standing up. She turns, looking at her surroundings.*

**FLSHBCK – INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – HALLWAY – UPSIDE DOWN**

*Eleven walks through the halls, looking tired. She leans against a corner, groaning.*

ELEVEN: Mike?

*Eleven turns a corner into another hallway and walks down it. She starts to panic and cry.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Mike?

*Eleven looks around. She starts to breath heavily.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Mike? Mike! Mike!

*Eleven turns another corner.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Mike!

*Eleven starts to whimper, resting her hands on her knees. Behind her, soldiers can be heard shouting indistinctly. Eleven turns around and sees a Gate at the end of the hallway, the other side of the Gate the Demogorgon had come out of before. She walks towards it, bending down slightly to look through once she reaches it. It bathes red light over her face. Two soldiers bend down to look through the Gate on the other side, making Eleven gasp and move to the side to avoid being seen. There's a muffled explosion.*

GUARD 1 (O.S.): Bravo team, check in.

*Torch lights pass over the Gate. Guards converse indistinctly. Eleven breathes heavily. After a few moments, she moves to look through the Gate again. She reaches a hand out and starts to push the membrane.*

**FLSHBCK – INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

*Eleven's hand stretches the Gate's membrane before breaking through.*

**FLSHBCK – INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – HALLWAY – UPSIDE DOWN**

*Eleven pulls her hand out, staring at it. It's covered in goo. She starts to back away from the Gate. She wipes her hand on her dress before holding her hand out. The concrete around the Gate starts to fall away, making it bigger.*

**FLSHBCK – INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

*Eleven stretches the Gate's membrane before breaking through, falling to the ground with a grunt. She's covered in goo. She looks around as she stands up, before slowly starting down a hallway.*

**FLSHBCK – EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – BACK YARD – NIGHT**

Eleven makes her way through the grass towards the house, stopping short when she sees a number of cars in the driveway. She starts walking towards the house.

**FLSHBCK – INT. WHEELER HOUSE – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

Karen stands with two agents.

KAREN: What about the Russians? What if they come looking for her?

AGENT 1: They don't know where she is.

AGENT 2: And she can't contact you without us knowing.

**FLSHBCK – INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Ted stands another agent.

AGENT 3: The most important thing is for you to try to go on with your lives and to keep all of this-

TED: Top secret. Yeah.

Ted does a half-hearted salute.

TED (CONT'D): Understood. We're all patriots in this house.

**FLSHBCK – INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Mike sits on the couch. One agent sits beside him while another stands in front of him.

AGENT 4: Go back to the beginning.

MIKE: I told you everything.

AGENT 5: I understand this is difficult, Michael.

MIKE: I don't know where she is. And even if I did, I'd never tell you. I would never tell you.

**FLSHBCK – EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

Eleven approaches one of the windows, looking through the outdoor blinds and seeing Mike on the couch, surrounded by agents.

AGENT 4: I know it's difficult to accept, but the stories she told you were not true. She's a very dangerous individual.

AGENT 5: If she contacts you, you must tell us.

**FLSHBCK – INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Mike looks at the window. We see Eleven looking in.

AGENT 4: Otherwise, you're putting yourself and your entire family at risk.

**FLSHBCK – EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

Eleven starts to cry as she watches Mike. It starts to rain slightly.

AGENT 4 (CONT'D): Do you understand, Michael? Do you understand?

**FLSHBCK – INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

AGENT 5: Michael? Michael.

The two agents follow Mike's gaze, turning to look at the window.

**FLSHBCK – EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

Agents exit the house and fan out.

AGENT 6: Fan out. Somebody check the left side, I'll check the right side.

**FLSHBCK – EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Agents walk through the woods with torches, looking for Eleven. Men shout indistinctly. A helicopter whirs overhead. Eleven huddles under a large tree log, hiding away from the rain and the agents. She cries as quietly as possible.

Cut to black.

**MAIN TITLES.**

**CHAPTER TWO: TRICK OR TREAT, FREAK.**

**INT. HOPPER'S CABIN – KITCHEN – DAY**

Hopper stands at the stove, cooking breakfast. There's a soft knocking behind him. He turns to see Eleven with a sheet thrown over her body and eye holes cut out, taking him off guard.

HOPPER: Oh, Jesus!

ELEVEN: Ghost.

HOPPER: Yeah, I see that.

ELEVEN: Halloween.

Hopper moves to put the food onto the plates set up on the kitchen counter.

HOPPER: Sure is.

Hopper moves back to the stove to set the pan down.

HOPPER (CONT'D): But right now, it's breakfast, okay? Come on, let's eat.

ELEVEN: They wouldn't see me.

Hopper moves around Eleven towards the little dining table.

HOPPER: Who wouldn't see you?

ELEVEN: The bad men.

HOPPER: What are you talking about?

Hopper sets the plates down on the little dining table and sits down. Eleven stands next to him.

ELEVEN: Trick or treat.

HOPPER: You want to go trick-or-treating?

Eleven nods. Hopper shakes his head. He stands up and starts to push Eleven towards the other seat.

HOPPER (CONT'D): You know the rules.

ELEVEN: Yes, but-

HOPPER: Yeah, so you know the answer.

ELEVEN: No, but they wouldn't see me.

HOPPER: No. Hey. I don't care.

Hopper holds Eleven by the shoulders and bends slightly to be eye level.

ELEVEN: But they wouldn't see me.

HOPPER: I don't care, all right. You go out there, ghost or not, it's a risk. We don't take risks. All right? They're stupid, and...

ELEVEN: We're not stupid!

HOPPER: Exactly. Now, you take that off, sit down and eat. Your food's getting cold.

Hopper moves to his chair and sits down. Eleven throws the sheet off, annoyed, before she sits down opposite him with her arms crossed. Hopper pours maple syrup over her toast before pouring some over his. He sighs, setting the maple syrup down.

HOPPER (CONT'D): All right, look...how about I get off early tonight, and I buy us a bunch of candy, and we can sit around and get fat, and we watch a scary movie together? How's that for a compromise?

ELEVEN: "Compromise"?

HOPPER: C-O-M-promise. Compromise.

Eleven doesn't say anything.

Hopper (CONT'D): How about that's your word for the day? Yeah? It's something that's kinda in-between. It's like halfway happy.

ELEVEN: By 5-1-5?

HOPPER: 5:15. Yeah, sure.

ELEVEN: Promise?

HOPPER: Yes. I promise.

Eleven gives a small smile.

ELEVEN: Halfway happy.

Eleven picks up a fork and starts to eat her food. Hopper smiles and reaches forward, ruffling her hair. Eleven chuckles.

#### **INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – HALLWAY – DAY**

Joyce walks towards Will's room.

JOYCE: Will? Come on, honey, up and at 'em.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – DAY**

Joyce opens the door to Will's room and finds it empty.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

Jonathan stands at the stove, cooking breakfast.

JOYCE (CONT'D)(O.S.): Will?

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – HALLWAY – DAY**

Joyce quickly makes her way to the kitchen, looking worried.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Jonathan?

JONATHAN (O.S.): Yeah?

Joyce stands at the edge of the kitchen.

JOYCE: Where's Will?

Jonathan looks at her.

JONATHAN: What?

JOYCE: Where's Will?

JONATHAN: He's not in his room?

JOYCE: No.

Joyce hears a noise in a room behind her and turns around.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Uh...

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – BATHROOM – DAY**

Joyce opens the door.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Will?

Will stares at her from where he's standing in front of the toilet.

JOYCE (CONT'D): What are you doing?

WILL: Peeing?

Joyce nervously chuckles.

JOYCE: Okay.

Joyce shuts the door. Will flushes the toilet.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – DAY**

Joyce zips up Will's Ghostbusters costume.

JOYCE: Okay.

Joyce stands up and stands up and picks up the homemade proton pack, helping Will get it on. He starts to pull at the straps.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Let's get this...on.

Joyce finds a loose wire on the pack.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Ooh. You need some tape. Hold on.

Joyce walks over to Will's desk to grab some tape. As she starts to pull some tape off, she spots something on Will's desk. She moves aside some drawings and picks it up. It's a drawing of the Mind Flayer. She looks at it, confused, before she holds it up to show Will.

JOYCE (CONT'D): What's this?

Will looks up from what he's doing. He looks nervous that Joyce has found the drawing.

WILL: Nothing.

Will fidgets with a strap of the pack. Joyce gives him a concerned look.

JOYCE: Did you have another episode?

WILL: No, it's just, um...a sketch for a story I'm writing.

Joyce sets the drawing down and sighs.

JOYCE: All right.

JONATHAN (O.S.): Three, two, one...

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan snaps a photo of Will in his Ghostbusters costume. Joyce stands next to Jonathan, smiling.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Great. Hold up the proton blaster.

Will aims the proton blaster at Jonathan. He snaps another photo.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): All right, now turn to the light.

Will changes angles. Jonathan snaps another photo.

**INT. HENDERSON HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Claudia snaps a photo of Dustin.

CLAUDIA: Oh! I want to see those pearls. Yeah!

Dustin grins widely. Claudia snaps another photo.

CLAUDIA (CONT'D): Who you gonna call?

Claudia starts scatting. Dustin holds up the ghost trap, grinning. Claudia laughs.

CLAUDIA (CONT'D): Oh!

**EXT. SINCLAIR HOUSE – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Sue snaps a photo of Lucas.

SUE: Adorable, baby. Just adorable!

Lucas poses. Erica looks slightly disgusted and embarrassed. Sue snaps another photo.

ERICA: God. You are such a nerd.

LUCAS: Shut up.

ERICA: No wonder you only hang out with boys.

SUE: Erica!

ERICA: Just the facts.

Sue snaps another photo of Lucas.

ERICA (CONT'D): (mouthing) Nerd.

SUE: Oh, my God, I love this costume. Keep it up.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – FOYER – DAY**

Karen snaps a photo.

MIKE: All right, that's the last one.

KAREN: No, just one more. Come on, please?

Karen grabs the polaroid and snaps another photo. She grins as she grabs the new polaroid.

KAREN (CONT'D): Ah!

MIKE: Can I go to school?

KAREN: Wait, wait.

Karen holds up the camera.

KAREN (CONT'D): Okay, say, "Who you gonna call?"

MIKE: No!

**EXT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – DAY**

Mike, Dustin, and Lucas ride towards the school, singing the Ghostbusters theme. They park their bikes in the bike rack. Will approaches them.

MIKE, DUSTIN, and LUCAS (IN UNISON): (singing) Who you gonna call?

WILL: (singing) Ghostbusters!

The boys get off their bikes and walk to Will. Lucas hugs him.

MIKE: Hey, Spengler!

LUCAS: Egon! Yeah!

WILL: Venkman!

Mike looks at the name patch on Lucas' costume.



MIKE: Whoa! Whoa!

LUCAS: What?

MIKE: Why are you Venkman?

LUCAS: Because I'm Venkman.

MIKE: No, I'm Venkman.

WILL: Why can't there just be two Venkmans?

MIKE: Because there's only one Venkman in real life. We planned this months ago. I'm Venkman, Dustin's Stanz, Will's Eggon, and you're Winston.

LUCAS: I specifically didn't agree to Winston.

MIKE: Yes, you did!

WILL: I don't think he did.

LUCAS: No one wants to be Winston, man.

MIKE: What's wrong with Winston?

LUCAS: What's wrong with Winston? He joined the team super late, he's not funny, and he's not even a scientist!

MIKE: Yeah, but he's still cool.

LUCAS: If he's cool, then you be Winston.

MIKE: I can't!

LUCAS: Why not?

MIKE: Be-be-because...

LUCAS: (mocking) Be-be-be-because you're not black?

MIKE: I didn't say that!

LUCAS: You thought it.

Dustin slowly turns around and faces the direction they just came from. Mike and Lucas continue to argue behind him.

DUSTIN: Guys...Guys! Guys!

The other boys turn and slowly walk towards Dustin. They stare at the students getting off the bus, all in regular clothes.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Why is no one else wearing costumes?

The school bell rings.

LUCAS: Crap.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – HALLWAY – DAY**

Mike, Lucas, Will, and Dustin walk through the school, looking embarrassed. Students laugh at them.

STUDENT: Oh, my God!

DUSTIN: When do people make these decisions?

WILL: Everyone dressed up last year.

DUSTIN: It's a conspiracy, I'm telling you.

MIKE: Just, be cool.

STUDENT 2: Who you gonna call? The nerds!

Dustin and Lucas walk up to their locks, unlocking and opening them. They look to the side and see Max skate towards them, turning as she passes them. Max stops outside her locker, which is a short distance down the hall. She unlocks it. Dustin and Lucas watch as she puts her skateboard inside her locker and starts to grab her books.

DUSTIN: We gonna do this?

LUCAS: Not right now. We look like morons.

DUSTIN: Maybe she likes Ghostbusters?

LUCAS: Of course she likes Ghostbusters, but that's not the point. The point is, we're dressed up and she isn't.

DUSTIN: I didn't bring regular clothes. Did you?

LUCAS: No.

DUSTIN: Then we have no choice. We gotta do this. It's now or never.

LUCAS: Right.

DUSTIN: Let's engage.

Dustin and Lucas prepare to walk over and talk to Max. She shuts her locker and walks away from them.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): We could ask her after class.

LUCAS: Yep.

DUSTIN: Okay.

Dustin and Lucas shut their lockers and walk the other way.

**EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Joyce and Hopper stand on the porch. Hopper holds up Will's drawing of the Mind Flayer before moving it down.

JOYCE: See? It's an exact match.

Hopper holds the drawing up again.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

Joyce and Hopper sit opposite each other at the kitchen table. Hopper lights a cigarette.

JOYCE: But...why would he lie to me?

HOPPER: He's a kid, Joyce.

JOYCE: I mean, you heard him describe these episodes. It's not like he's describing a nightmare. He talks about them like they're real.

HOPPER: Yeah, because they're not nightmares, they're flashbacks. I know a couple of guys who have had these things, and it feels like you're there, like it's happening.

Joyce grabs Will's drawing of the Mind Flayer and shoves it towards Hopper on the table.

JOYCE: Then what the hell is this?

HOPPER: Owens said it would get worse.

Joyce sighs.

JOYCE: That place...

HOPPER: Yeah, what do you want to do? You wanna take him back to Chicago?

Hopper stands up and moves to sit in the chair next to Joyce.

JOYCE: Well, there's that guy in Boston that's supposed to be-

HOPPER: Yeah, they're all a bunch of quacks. They'll all just tell you the same thing, just cost you more money. I think he's right...about trauma. And he's right, we're coming up on a year, you know. I think everybody's on edge. Me, you...Will most of all. I think we just gotta get through the next few weeks.

Joyce sighs.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Nothing's gonna go back to the way that it was. Not really. But it'll get better. In time.

Joyce sighs heavily. She reaches for her pack of cigarettes but finds it empty. Hopper holds out his cigarette.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Here.

Joyce takes it.

JOYCE: Thank you.

Joyce takes an inhale of the cigarette before choking and coughing. Hopper grins and chuckles.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Oh, Jesus! Hopper...

HOPPER: Brings me back to old times.

JOYCE: What?

HOPPER: Well, sharing my cigarettes between...

JOYCE: Fifth and sixth period.

HOPPER: Yeah, under the steps. Mr. Cooper caught us that time, remember? He was like, "hey, assholes".

JOYCE: We ran. We just ran.

Joyce chuckles. Hopper smiles at her. Joyce suddenly looks sad and regretful. She puts the cigarette down on the ashtray. Hopper notices.

JOYCE (CONT'D): God, I want this to be over.

HOPPER: I know.

Joyce sniffles. Hopper picks up the cigarette and inhales.

**INT. HAWKINS LAB – GATE OBSERVATION ROOM – DAY**

An agent is helped to suit up in a hazmat-type suit by some scientists.

**INT. HAWKINS LAB – GATE ROOM – DAY**

The agent exits the decontamination chamber and walks towards the Gate, holding a toolbox of sorts. He walks up to the Gate and steps through.

**INT. HAWKINS LAB – GATE OBSERVATION ROOM – DAY**

Footage of the Upside Down plays on the screen, projected from the agent. It's blue tinged and glitches in and out, static crackling.

Owens and the scientists in the room watch the video on a small screen.

OWENS: How's it looking out there, cowboy?

AGENT (ON SCREEN): Uh, you know, Doc. The usual. Nice and nasty with a chance of radioactivity.

The agent approaches a set up in the Upside Down. He sets the toolbox down before opening a compartment on the setup. He pulls a small box out.

AGENT (CONT'D)(ON SCREEN): Oh, yeah, it's barbecued all right. Anyone hungry?

The agent puts the box inside the toolbox and grabs another one out, replacing it.

NERDY TECHNICIAN: And...

The control panel lights up and starts beeping.

NERDY TECHNICIAN (CONT'D): We're back on!

The scientists in the room breathe sighs of relief and start clapping. Owens looks pleased.

**INT. HAWKINS LAB – SECURITY ROOM – DAY**

Owens watches a recording of his last appointment with Will on one of the screens. He squeezes a blue stress ball as he watches.

WILL (ON VIDEO): There was this storm.

OWENS (ON VIDEO): Okay. So how did you feel when you saw the storm?

WILL (ON VIDEO): I felt frozen.

OWENS (ON VIDEO): Actually frozen? Cold?

WILL (ON VIDEO): No, like...like, uh...like how you feel when you're scared, and you can't breathe or talk or do anything. I felt...I felt this evil-

Owens turns the screen off.

**INT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – LIBRARY – DAY**

Nancy and Steve sit at one of the tables. Nancy pushes down too hard when she goes to write, snapping the pencil lead. She sighs and stands up, walking over to the pencil sharpener. Nancy looks around as she sharpens the pencil, spotting a girl looking at some books, facing away from Nancy. The girl looks like Barb from behind.

BARB (O.S.): (echoing) Nancy, this isn't you.

NANCY (O.S.): (echoing) Barb, just go ahead and go home, okay?

BARB (O.S.): (echoing) Nancy? Nancy!

STEVE: Nancy.

Nancy stops sharpening the pencil and looks away from the girl as Steve grabs her shoulder. He looks concerned.

STEVE (CONT'D): What's going on? Are you okay?

Nancy looks back at the girl. She turns away from the books and faces towards Nancy as she walks away. She doesn't look like Barb. Steve follows Nancy's gaze, not picking up on anything. He looks back at Nancy.

**INT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – STUDY ROOM – DAY**

Steve and Nancy stand facing each other, alone.

NANCY: I can't keep doing this.

STEVE: Doing what?

NANCY: Pretending like everything's okay.

STEVE: What are you talking about?

NANCY: Barbara. It's like everyone forgot. It's like nobody cares. Except her parents. And now they're selling their house.

STEVE: Nance-

NANCY: And they're going to spend the rest of their lives looking for her.

STEVE: I know.

NANCY: It's destroying them.

STEVE: I know. Okay? I get it. But listen, there's nothing we can do about it.

NANCY: Yeah, we could tell them the truth.

STEVE: Well, you know that we can't do that.

NANCY: We don't have to tell them everything.

STEVE: No, this isn't some game, Nance. If they found out that we told any...

Steve stops and looks over at the room's window. He walks over and turns the stick, closing the blinds. He walks back to Nancy.

STEVE (CONT'D): They could put us in jail. Okay? Or worse, they could destroy our families. They could do anything they want. Okay? Just think about what you're saying.

Nancy looks sad, looking away from Steve.

STEVE (CONT'D): Hey...hey, hey...

Steve sits on the edge of the table, eye level with Nancy.

STEVE (CONT'D): Hey, it's...

Steve sighs. Nancy looks at him.

STEVE (CONT'D): It's hard, but let's...let's just go to Tina's stupid party...wear our stupid costumes that we've been working on for a stupid amount of time, and just pretend like we're stupid teenagers, okay? Can we just do that, just for tonight?

NANCY: Okay.

STEVE: Come here.

Steve pulls Nancy in for a hug. Nancy sighs.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – HALLWAY – DAY**

The bell rings. Max walks towards her locker. She opens it, putting her books inside. She doesn't Dustin and Lucas, who stand close to her. Dustin clears his throat.

DUSTIN: Um...

Max looks at Dustin and Lucas.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Hi, Max. I'm Dustin, and this is-

LUCAS: Lucas.

MAX: Yeah, I know. The stalkers.

Dustin and Lucas are caught off guard. They share a look before looking back at Max.

LUCAS: Uh, no. Actually...we weren't stalking you.

DUSTIN: No, we...we were just concerned because, you know, you're new and all.

LUCAS: Yeah, yeah, for your safety.

DUSTIN: Mmm-hmm. There are a lot of bullies here.

LUCAS: So many bullies, it's crazy.

DUSTIN: Yeah.

MAX: Is that why you're wearing proton packs?

DUSTIN: Well, these don't function. But...

Dustin reaches behind him and grabs the strap for the ghost trap.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): I do have this handy-dandy little trap here. And look, it even opens and closes. Look, look, look...

Dustin presses the pedal with his hand, and the doors for the trap flip open. Lucas points at it as if to say, "ta da!"

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Voila!

Dustin chuckles. Max looks unimpressed.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): It's cool, right? No?

Dustin drops the trap to his side.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Okay. But, um...so, we were talking last night, and you're new here, so you probably don't have any friends to take you trick-or-treating, and you're scared of bullies, so, uh, we were thinking that it would be okay if you come with us.

MAX: "It'd be okay"?

DUSTIN: Yeah. Our party's a democracy, and the majority voted you could come.

MAX: I didn't realise it was such an honour to go trick-or-treating with you.

DUSTIN: Yeah, I mean, we know where to get the full-sized candy bars. We figured you'd want in.

MAX: That's presumptuous of you.

Dustin and Lucas look lost on the meaning of the word. They brush it off.

DUSTIN: Yeah. Totally. Uh, so, um...you'll come?

Max rolls her eyes and closes her locker, walking away from Dustin and Lucas.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): We're meeting at the Maple Street cul-de-sac at 7:00. That's 7:00 on the dot!

Max turns a corner.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): "Presumptuous". That's a good thing, right?

Lucas sighs and turns around, walking away from Dustin. Dustin watches him.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Is it bad?

Lucas keeps walking. Dustin starts to follow him.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Lucas, is it bad? Lucas? Son of a bitch, Lucas. Is it bad?

#### **INT. HOPPER'S CABIN – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Eleven sits on the couch, watching TV. A gong sounds from the TV.

WOMAN (ON TV): How does it feel? Like pouring pure silk onto my skin.

The TV changes channels.

MAN (ON TV): Inhuman. Relentless. Arnold Schwarzenegger is...The Term-  
The TV changes channels.

ERICA KANE (ON TV): Well, I'm stunned. I don't know what to think.

MIKE ROY (ON TV): Don't you love me?

ERICA KANE (ON TV): Of course I love you. It's just that it's so sudden. I mean, it's not like you.

MIKE ROY (ON TV): Erica, I am this way because of you.

ERICA KANE (ON TV): Me?

ELEVEN: "Me?"

MIKE ROY (ON TV): Mmm-hmm. You have made me wild and impetuous, just like you.

ELEVEN: "Impetuous".

ERICA KANE (ON TV): People are going to be aghast.

ELEVEN: "People are going to be aghast".

MIKE ROY (ON TV): They're gonna love it.

A noise sounds outside behind Eleven, making her turn to see what it is.

ERICA KANE (ON TV): I mean, it's gonna stun the whole town. The whole world!

Eleven stands up and moves around the couch, walking towards the noise.

MIKE ROY (ON TV): Erica, tell me that you will marry me, in this house, tonight...

The TV continues indistinctly in the background as Eleven approaches the window. She opens the blind, finding a squirrel sitting on the bird feeder just outside the window. It chitters.

**FLASHBACK – EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

*A squirrel runs onto a log, chittering. It suddenly flies through the air and hits a tree violently, falling to the ground. A small splatter of blood lands on the snow next to it. It twitches a few times before stilling. The camera pans up from the squirrel, landing on Eleven as she trudges towards it. Her hair is a bit longer than before. Eleven kneels down beside the squirrel, lifting it up.*

**FLASHBACK – EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

*Eleven sits beside a small fire, roasting the squirrel. A twig snaps behind her, and she turns to see a hunter standing a short distance behind her.*

HUNTER: Hey. I'm not gonna hurt you.

*The hunter takes a few slow steps towards Eleven but keeps his distance.*

HUNTER (CONT'D): What's your name?

*Eleven doesn't answer.*

HUNTER (CONT'D): What're you doing out here in the cold?



*A log rises into the air behind Eleven. The hunter looks scared. The log flies towards the hunter and smacks him right in the face. He falls to the ground with a grunt, knocked unconscious. Eleven runs over to him and hurries to pull his jacket off, putting it on herself. She grabs his hat and runs away.*

**INT. HOPPER'S CABIN – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Eleven closes the blind.

**EXT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – DAY**

Hopper pulls up and gets out of his truck. Before he starts to head inside, he notices the smell and the flies buzzing around the back of the ute parked next to him. He walks towards the back of it, lifting up the tarp to find rotting pumpkins.

**INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – JOINT OFFICE AREA – DAY**

Hopper sits opposite Eugene at a desk. Powell sits a short distance away, watching. Callahan stands next to Powell, also watching.

HOPPER: So, you're telling me that Merrill poisoned your farm, because he thinks that you poisoned his, which, of course, you didn't?

EUGENE: No, sir. And I got me an alibi the night he accuses me. My Jenny and her boys were in town. I was with them all night.

HOPPER: Did you actually see Merrill?

EUGENE: No need. That man done lost his mind. Went around slandering me, threatening all sorts of madness.

POWELL: A pumpkin conspiracy.

CALLAHAN: Hawkins' very own Chinatown.

HOPPER: Listen, Merrill threatening to do something and him actually doing something are two very different things.

EUGENE: You got a better explanation?

HOPPER: Cold weather.

EUGENE: It's October.

HOPPER: Yeah, it's a cold one.

Eugene holds up his hands.

EUGENE: You see these hands?

HOPPER: Yeah.

EUGENE: You know why they look like that?

HOPPER: Because you're old?

EUGENE: You're damn straight.

Powell chuckles. Eugene puts his hands down.

EUGENE: And I've been doing this a long time, Chief. A long time. And I ain't never seen anything the likes of this. None of us have.

HOPPER: None of us?

EUGENE: Oh, Merrill didn't just hit me last night. He hit damn near everyone.

HOPPER: What are you talking about?

EUGENE: Oh, Jack O'Dell, Pete Freeling, Rick Neary, the Christensens. All their crops, dead.

Hopper opens a desk drawer and pulls out a pad and paper.

HOPPER: Give me those names again.

**EXT. HAWKINS SCHOOL – CAR PARK – DAY**

Max skates down the hill from Hawkins Middle. She stops near Billy's car, picking up her skateboard and approaching the passenger door. Billy leans on the boot of his car, smoking.

BILLY: You're late again.

MAX: Yeah, I had to get catch-up homework.

BILLY: Jesus. I don't care. You're late again, and you're skating home. Do you hear me?

Max opens the passenger door and hops in. Billy throws his cigarette to the ground and moves to the driver's side door, getting in.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Billy's car races down the road.

**INT. BILLY'S CAR**

BILLY: God, this place is such a shithole.

MAX: It's not that bad.

BILLY: No?

Billy presses the button to roll down Max's window. He inhales deeply.

BILLY (CONT'D): Mmm!

Billy holds his nose.

BILLY (CONT'D): You smell that, Max? That's actually shit. Cow shit.

MAX: I don't see any cows.

Billy lets go of his nose. Max presses the button to roll her window up.

BILLY: Clearly, you haven't met the high-school girls. So, what, you like it here now?

MAX: No.

BILLY: Then why are you defending it?

MAX: I'm not.

BILLY: Sure sounds like it.

MAX: It's just we're stuck here, so...

BILLY: Hmm. You're right. We're stuck here. And whose fault is that?

MAX: (softly) Yours.

BILLY: What'd you say?

MAX: Nothing.

BILLY: Did you say it's my fault?

MAX: No.

BILLY: You know whose fault it is. Say it.

Max doesn't say anything.

BILLY (CONT'D): Max...say it.

Max doesn't say anything.

BILLY (CONT'D): Say it!

Max doesn't say anything. Billy steps on the gas. He starts to tap the steering wheel along to the beat of the music. As they race along the road, Max notices a trio of figures on the road ahead of them. It's Mike, Lucas, and Dustin.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Mike, Lucas, and Dustin bike along the road.

DUSTIN: Really, everyone dressed up last year.

**INT. BILLY'S CAR**

MAX: Billy, slow down.

BILLY: Oh, are these your new hick friends?

MAX: No! No, I don't know them.

BILLY: Well, I guess you won't care if I hit 'em, then, huh? I get bonus points, I get 'em all in one go?

MAX: No, Billy, stop. It's not funny.

Billy looks at Max, still tapping the steering wheel along to the music. He doesn't slow down.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Dustin hears the revs of Billy's car and turns his head to see it crest the hill behind them.

DUSTIN: Hey, guys?

**INT. BILLY'S CAR**

MAX: Billy, come on, stop it. It's not funny. Stop!

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

The boys start pedalling harder.

LUCAS: Go, go, go!

DUSTIN: Mike! You need to haul ass!

**INT. BILLY'S CAR**

MAX: Billy, stop it!

Max reaches over and grabs the steering wheel, turning it.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Billy's car narrowly avoids the boys. They rush onto the dirt on the side of the road.

DUSTIN: Whoa! Shit! Shit! Shit! Shit!

Dustin falls over.

**INT. BILLY'S CAR**

BILLY: Yeah! That was a close one, huh?

Billy laughs. Max turns her head to look out the back window, looking worried.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Dustin stands up.

DUSTIN: Holy shit! Was that...

The boys look after Billy's car as it drives away. They're out of breath.

LUCAS: Mad Max.

**INT. BILLY'S CAR**

Max watches through the back window as Billy speeds away from Mike, Lucas, and Dustin.

**EXT. MCCORKLE FARM – PUMPKIN PATCH – DAY**

Hopper and Eugene walk through the rotting pumpkin patch. Hopper bends down beside a pumpkin.

EUGENE: Now, you tryin' to tell me, with a straight face, cold did this?

HOPPER: How far does it go?

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Hopper and Eugene approach a tree, which is covered in goo. Hopper reaches out a gloved hand and touches the tree. When he pulls his hand away, the goo follows it. He looks grossed out.

POWELL (ON RADIO): Hey, Chief, you copy?

Hopper flicks his wrist. Most of the goo is thrown off his gloved hand, the rest dribbling. He awkwardly reaches for his radio with his free hand.

HOPPER: Uh...

POWELL (CONT'D)(ON RADIO): Hey, Chief.

**EXT. GILBERT FARM – BEAN FIELD – DAY**

Powell and Callahan investigate the rotting.

HOPPER (ON RADIO): How's it looking over there?

POWELL: Like the giant pissed all over Jack's bean field.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Hopper tries to wipe his hand on the tree but only succeeds in getting more goo on his glove.

POWELL (CONT'D)(ON RADIO): Smells, too. It smell over there?

HOPPER: Uh, yeah, little bit.

**EXT. GILBERT FARM – BEAN FIELD – DAY**

CALLAHAN: Ugh, smells like a nursing home, man.

HOPPER (ON RADIO): Listen. I want you guys to track the rot, see how far it goes.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

HOPPER (CONT'D): Just, uh, mark anything that's dead.

**EXT. GILBERT FARM – BEAN FIELD – DAY**

POWELL: Uh, that's gonna take some time.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

HOPPER: So take it.

**EXT. GILBERT FARM – BEAN FIELD – DAY**

HOPPER (CONT'D)(ON RADIO): And, look, we don't know what caused this. Could be poison. So don't touch anything without gloves.

Powell watches as Callahan touches a bean harvest, getting goo on his fingers. Callahan then pulls his hand away and sniffs the goo on his fingers. Powell sighs.

POWELL: Copy that, Chief.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Hopper sighs, looking at his glove that is still covered in goo. He looks at Eugene.

HOPPER: You got any marking flags?

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Hopper sticks a flag in the ground at the base of a tree, walking a short distance to stick a flag in the ground at the base of another tree. He moves to plant another flag.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan holds Bob's JVC. Bob teaches him how it works.

BOB: So you hit "T" to zoom in, and "W" zooms back out. See? Easy-peasy. Just make sure to turn off the power to save energy there.

Joyce helps Will put his proton pack on. Jonathan and Bob talk indistinctly in the background.

JOYCE: Listen. Stay close to your brother, okay? And listen, listen, listen...

Joyce spins Will around to face her.

JOYCE (CONT'D): If you get a bad feeling or anything, you just tell him to take you straight home. You promise?

WILL: Okay.

Jonathan walks over.

JONATHAN: Are you ready, bud?

WILL: Yeah.

**EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Will opens the front door and exits, Jonathan close behind him. They head towards Jonathan's car. Joyce and Bob stand in the doorway.

JOYCE: Be safe.

BOB: (imitating Dracula) I hope it doesn't suck!

Bob snorts. Joyce chuckles.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Jonathan's car drives down the road.

JONATHAN (O.S.): I just...I just don't get what she sees in him.

**INT. JONATHAN'S CAR**

WILL: What?

JONATHAN: Bob.

WILL: At least he doesn't treat me different. I mean, I can't even go trick-or-treating by myself. It's lame.

JONATHAN: What? You think I'm lame?

WILL: No, but it's not like Nancy's coming to watch over Mike, you know?

Jonathan sighs.

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Mike, Lucas, and Dustin walk up to the street as Will and Jonathan pull up.

DUSTIN: Will! Hey!

Jonathan honks his horn. Mike and Lucas pretend to shoot their proton blasters at the car.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Hey, don't cross the streams. Don't cross the streams!

Jonathan's car pulls up.

**INT. JONATHAN'S CAR**

Jonathan sighs. Will grabs his proton pack and moves to open the door.

JONATHAN: Hey, listen.

WILL: Yeah?

JONATHAN: If I let you go on your own, you promise to stay in the neighbourhood?

Will grins.

WILL: Yeah! Yeah, yeah, totally.

JONATHAN: And be back at Mike's by 9:00.

WILL: 9:30?

JONATHAN: 9:00.

WILL: Yeah.

JONATHAN: Deal?

The pair shake hands.

WILL: Yeah, deal.

JONATHAN: All right.

Will opens the door and gets out. Jonathan holds out the JVC.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Hey, Will. Don't let any of your spazzy friends use this, all right?

Will takes the JVC.

WILL: Okay.

JONATHAN: (imitating Dracula) I hope it doesn't suck.

Will laughs before shutting the door. He runs towards the other boys, who are all hitting each other with their trick-or-treating pillow cases.

LUCAS: Will! Egon!

DUSTIN: Yeah! You ready for tonight, man?

Jonathan watches the boys. He sighs, reaching into his pocket and pulling out the folded flyer for Tina's party.

LUCAS: Awesome!

Jonathan looks up at the boys. He folds the flyer back up and turns his car on.

**INT. TINA'S HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

The Halloween party is in full swing. 'Shout At The Devil' by Mötley Crüe is playing on the speakers inside.

**EXT. TINA'S HOUSE – BACK YARD – NIGHT**

Billy does a keg stand.

CROWD: Thirty-eight, thirty-nine, forty, forty-one, forty-two!

Billy finishes the keg stand, standing up and spraying some of the beer from his mouth into the air. The crowd cheers.

BILLY: Yeah!

TOMMY: Forty-two! We got ourselves a new Keg King!

Tommy hands Billy a cigarette.

CROWD: Billy! Billy! Billy!

BILLY: That's how you do it, Hawkins! That's how you do it.

CROWD: Billy! Billy! Billy!

Billy heads inside as the crowd continues to chant. Tommy follows behind him.

**INT. TINA'S HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Billy makes his way through the dancing crowd. He spots Steve and Nancy across the room and walks over. Tommy approaches.

TOMMY: We got ourselves a new Keg King, Harrington.

TEEN 1: Yeah, that's right!

TEEN 2: Yeah. Eat it, Harrington.

Nancy walks away from the group, walking into the kitchen.

**INT. TINA'S HOUSE – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

A teen stands at the punch bowl, downing a cup. Nancy peers into the bowl.

NANCY: What's in this?

The teen stops drinking.

TEEN 3: Pure fuel! Pure fuel!

Nancy gives the teen a weirded-out look. Steve enters the kitchen behind Nancy, looking a little concerned.

TEEN 3 (CONT'D): Whoo!

The teen burps before resuming drinking. Nancy looks into the punch bowl. Steve leans against the counter as she grabs a cup and dips it in. Steve looks concerned as Nancy starts to down the cup.



STEVE: Hey...whoa, whoa! Hey...whoa, whoa, whoa! Take it easy. Take it easy. Nance, Nance, Nance...

Nancy stops drinking and holds her arms to the side as if to say, "what's your deal?"

NANCY: We're just being stupid teenagers for the night. Wasn't that the deal?

Nancy dips the cup back into the punch and downs it. a few drops dribble down her cheek, which she wipes away. She walks away into the crowd. Steve watches her go, looking worried.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Bob drops the needle over the record player. 'Islands In The Stream' by Dolly Parton and Kenny Rogers starts playing. Bob smiles and starts to dance along.

BOB: Yeah.

Bob walks over to the couch, where Joyce sits with a glass of wine. She chuckles at Bob's dancing. He moves to take the glass of wine out of her hands.

JOYCE: No.

BOB: Come on.

JOYCE: No, no.

BOB: Yes.

Bob puts the glass of wine on the side table next to the couch and starts to pull Joyce up.

BOB (CONT'D): Yes. Yes. Yes.

JOYCE: No. No. No.

BOB: Come on.

Bob pulls Joyce up to standing. They start to slow dance in the lounge room.

BOB (CONT'D): Oh, there it is.

Bob chuckles.

BOB (CONT'D): You playing Frankenstein to my Dracula? Come on, you're stiff as a board. Relax.

JOYCE: I'm sorry. It's...

BOB: He's fine. Okay? Jonathan's with him.

JOYCE: I know. It's just every time he's away from me, it's like I can't function. It's...I know it sounds silly.

BOB: No, it's not silly. It's not silly.

The pair dance in silence for a few moments.

BOB (CONT'D): What if we were to move out of Hawkins...together?

JOYCE: What?

BOB: I know. Whoa, Nellie, right? No, I just...I've been thinking about what you said. About how we've got all these memories here, and you wish you had enough money to move. Well, my parents are selling their house in Maine. There's a RadioShack nearby. I'm sure they'd take me on. We could just...

Joyce is silent. She looks hesitant and unconvinced.

BOB (CONT'D): My turn to be silly now.

JOYCE: Bob...

BOB: No, it's fine. Wine makes me crazy.

JOYCE: Oh, it's just hard to explain. It's just...this...this is not a normal family.

BOB: It could be. It could be.

DOLLY PARTON (ON RECORD PLAYER): (singing) Everything is nothing if you got no one and you just walk in the night, slowly losing sight of the real thing...

The doorbell suddenly rings, making Joyce and Bob stop dancing. There's a knock on the door.

BOB: Finally.

Bob puts his Dracula teeth back in. The doorbell rings again.

BOB (CONT'D): Huh?

Bob turns to the door.

BOB (CONT'D): (imitating Dracula) Victims.

Bob walks to the door. The doorbell and knocking continues. Bob opens the door.

#### **EXT. LOCH NORA – NIGHT**

The homeowner opens the door to find Mike, Dustin, Lucas, and Will in the doorway. Will records the moment using the JVC.

MIKE, DUSTIN, LUCAS, and WILL (IN UNISON): Trick or treat!

HOMEOWNER: Oh! Well, aren't you cute? The little exterminators.

The boys look disappointed that the homeowner doesn't recognise their costumes. They sigh and grab the candy from the homeowner's candy bowl.

#### **EXT. LOCH NORA – NIGHT**

The boys walk away from the homeowner's house.

LUCAS: If I get another 3 Musketeers, I'm gonna kill myself.

DUSTIN: What's wrong with 3 Musketeers?

LUCAS: "What's wrong with 3 Musketeers?"

MIKE: No one likes 3 Musketeers.

WILL: Yeah, it's just nougat.

DUSTIN: Whoa. "Just nougat"? Just nougat? It is top three for me.

LUCAS: Top three?

DUSTIN: Top three.

MIKE: Oh, God. Give me a break.

The boys reach the road.

DUSTIN: Seriously. I can just eat, like, a whole bowl of nougat. Like, straight up.

Someone wearing a Michael Myers mask jumps in front of the boys, growling. The boys jump back in fear. Lucas lets out a high-pitched scream. The person starts laughing, reaching up to push the mask off their face. It's Max, who's grinning.

MAX: Holy shit! You should have seen the look on your faces. And you? Who screams like that? You sound like a little girl.

Max turns and starts to walk away. The boys look at her, confused, and don't move. Max notices and turns to look at them.

MAX (CONT'D): Hey, you guys coming or not? Oh, I heard we should hit up Loch Nora. That's where the rich people live, right?

Max turns and starts to walk away again. Dustin and Lucas share a grin and start to walk after her. Will walks after them. Mike doesn't move. He sighs before starting to walk after the group.

#### **EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Hopper sticks a flag in the ground at the base of a tree before standing up. He slowly walks through the woods, shining his torch around to try and find another tree with goo on it. He finds one and walks over, sticking a flag in the ground at the base of the tree.

#### **EXT. MCCORKLE FARM – NIGHT**

Hopper walks out of the woods and starts to head towards his truck. He hears sounds and stops, shining his torch over the farm. His hand reaches for his gun in the holster. A gunshot goes off to his left, making Hopper gasp. He turns quickly, seeing Eugene's grandson hiding next to a truck. The grandson holds a toy gun which he points at Hopper, pulling the trigger. The toy gun makes a noise each time the trigger is pulled. Hopper sighs.

MCCORKLE GRANDSON: You're dead.

HOPPER: Yeah, you got me, kid.

The grandson points the toy gun up to the sky and pulls the trigger. The kid chuckles.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Happy Halloween.

Hopper suddenly remembers it's Halloween. He quickly checks his watch.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Oh, shit, shit.

Hopper runs to his truck and rushes to get in.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit.

Hopper groans as he shuts the door. His truck quickly reverses away from Eugene's house and starts to peel down the driveway. It stops, reversing back and stopping next to the grandson, who holds a trick or treat basket. Hopper stops the car and reaches over to the passenger door, rolling down the window.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Hey, kid. Give me some of that candy, would you?

The grandson shakes his head.

MCCORKLE GRANDSON: No way.

Hopper leans back over to reach into his wallet. He reaches back to the passenger door and holds up a \$5 note.

HOPPER: All right. How about now?

**INT. HOPPER'S CABIN – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Frankenstein plays on the TV.

MARIA (ON TV): Who are you? I'm Maria. Will you play with me?

Eleven sits on the couch.

MARIA (CONT'D)(ON TV): Would you like one of my flowers?

A beeping sounds, coming from the radio behind the TV. Eleven quickly gets up, running over to it. She looks at the morse code guide on the wall.

ELEVEN: L...A...T...E. Late.

The beeping starts again.

**FLASHBACK – EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

*Eleven trudges through the snow, wearing the hunter's jacket and hat. A dead animal is slung over her shoulder. She spots a lockbox a short distance away from her, walking over. She kneels in front of it, wiping some snow off the lid before opening it. Inside, she finds a Tupperware container and some glad wrapped Eggos. She looks around but sees no one. Eleven quickly reaches in, grabs the Tupperware and Eggos, and runs away.*

**INT. HOPPER'S CABIN – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Eleven switches off the radio.

**EXT. LOCH NORA – NIGHT**

Max, Dustin, and Lucas walk away from a house. Mike and Will walk a short distance behind them.

DUSTIN: Another full-size. Like, seriously, rich people are such suckers. Wait, you're not rich, right?

MAX: No, I live up Old Cherry Road.

DUSTIN: Oh.

MAX: No, it's fine. I mean, the street's good for skating.

DUSTIN: Hmm. Yeah, totally tubular.

They reach the road. Max rolls her eyes.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): What? Did I say that right? Or is it, like, tubular?

LUCAS: It's, like, (imitating a surfer) totally tubular.

DUSTIN: Totally tubular!

LUCAS: What a gnarly wave, dude.

DUSTIN: Totally brodacious, bro!

MAX: Stop. My ears are hurting.

Will records Dustin, Lucas, and Max before turning the JVC towards Mike, who looks annoyed. Mike looks at him.

MIKE: Did you agree to this?

Will drops the JVC to his side.

WILL: What?

MIKE: To her joining our party.

WILL: It's just for Halloween.

MIKE: You should have checked with me.

WILL: Well, they were excited. I guess I thought you'd be okay with it.

MIKE: She's ruining the best night of the year.

Will stops walking but Mike keeps going, walking up the driveway after the others and disappearing out of sight. Will slowly starts to follow them. A guy dressed as a werewolf jumps out in front of him, making him jump and gasp.

WEREWOLF: Watch it, Zombie Boy.

A guy dressed as Jason Vorhees pulls a fake knife at Will.

JASON VORHEES: Trick or treat, freak.

A guy dressed as a clown gets in Will's face.

CLOWN: Boo!

Will gasps and falls backwards.

#### **EXT. LOCH NORA – LOOKS LIKE THE UPSIDE DOWN**

When he lands, the world around him looks like the Upside Down. The JVC drops to the ground. Will looks around in fear. He slowly gets up, looking around.

WILL: (echoing) Mike? Mike?

Will starts to slowly make his way down the road.

WILL (CONT'D): (echoing) Mike!

A chittering sounds from all directions, making Will look around. A low rumbling sounds, making Will look forward. He watches in horror as the Mind Flayer rises up, unfurling its arms and growling. The Mind Flayer turns to face Will. He takes off running, the Mind Flayer chasing after him.

**EXT. LOCH NORA – LOOKS LIKE THE UPSIDE DOWN**

Will runs behind house, running down the steps beside it. He finds a small section beside where the steps end, underneath another set of steps and out of view of where he just came. He sits down in the area and pulls his knees to his chest, his arms hugging them. He squeezes his eyes shut, breathing heavily. The Mind Flayer's tendrils snake down the steps and start to move towards Will.

MIKE: Will!

**EXT. LOCH NORA – NIGHT**

Mike grabs Will's arm, making him scream and open his eyes wide. He's back to reality. Mike crouches in front of him, holding his shoulder's and looking worried.

MIKE (CONT'D): Will, what's wrong?

Will breathes heavily and looks around.

MIKE (CONT'D): I couldn't find you. Are you hurt?

Dustin, Lucas, and Max run down the steps towards them.

DUSTIN: Holy shit!

LUCAS: Is he okay?

Mike looks back at them.

MIKE: I don't know.

Mike looks back at Will, who is whimpering in fear and looking scared.

MIKE (CONT'D): I'm gonna get you home, okay? I'm gonna get you home. Hold on.

Mike starts to help Will stand up. Dustin reaches forward to help.

DUSTIN: All right, take it easy.

MIKE: I got him.

Dustin steps back.

DUSTIN: Mike?

Mike holds onto Will.

MIKE: Keep trick-or-treating. I'm bored anyways.

Mike and Will turn and start heading up the steps. Dustin, Lucas, and Max watch them go. Dustin and Lucas look concerned. Max looks confused. She turns to Dustin and Lucas.

MAX: What's wrong with him?

Dustin and Lucas share a quick look before looking back at Mike and Will.

**EXT. TINA'S HOUSE – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

'Girls On Film' by Duran Duran is playing on the speakers inside. Jonathan sits in his car outside, looking unsure of himself. Teens mingle outside. The teen that had been at the punch bowl earlier quickly walks outside and vomits in a bush not far from Jonathan's car. Jonathan sighs and opens his door, getting out. He shoves his hands in his jacket pockets before walking towards the door.

**INT. TINA'S HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan opens the door just enough to let himself in, closing it behind him. The house is full of teens dancing. Jonathan does his best to walk through the crowd, avoiding people.

SAMANTHA (O.S.): Nice costume.

Jonathan turns to see Samantha standing behind him.

JONATHAN: Huh?

SAMANTHA: Nice costume.

JONATHAN: Oh, uh, yeah. I'm going as a guy who hates parties.

Samantha chuckles.

SAMANTHA: I'm Samantha.

JONATHAN: Uh, Jonathan.

The pair shake hands. Jonathan looks around and sees Steve and Nancy in a separate part of the house, dancing. He looks back at Samantha.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Kiss?

Samantha looks confused.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): The band.

Samantha chuckles.

**INT. TINA'S HOUSE – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

Nancy stumbles through the crowd towards the punch bowl, followed closely by Steve. He reaches to grab the cup before Nancy can get more.

STEVE: No, no, no.

NANCY: Get off.

Steve starts to walk away, cup in hand.

STEVE: No, you've had enough, okay?

NANCY: Screw you!

Nancy follows after Steve and grabs the cup, walking back to the punch bowl. Steve follows her. Nancy dips the cup in the bowl.

STEVE: Nance, I'm serious.

Steve grabs Nancy's wrist and pulls it away from the punch bowl.

STEVE (CONT'D): Hey. Hey. Hey. Stop. No, I'm serious.

Steve tries to grab the cup from Nancy. She tries to wrestle it away from him.

STEVE (CONT'D): Put it down.

NANCY: No!

STEVE: Nance, put it down.

NANCY: Steve! Stop.

STEVE: Stop. Stop.

Steve loses his grip on the cup and Nancy's pulling causes the cup to come back at her, the punch spilling all over her white top. Nancy gasps, looking down at her shirt in shock. The crowd exclaims. Nancy looks at Steve and starts to put the cup down.

NANCY: What the hell?

Nancy walks past Steve and heads through the crowd.

STEVE: Nance.

Steve looks around briefly before following after Nancy.

#### **INT. TINA'S HOUSE – BATHROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy stumbles into the bathroom, followed by Steve, who closes the door behind them. Nancy stands in front of the sink, grabbing a white washcloth and sticking it under the tap. Nancy turns the tap on and gets the washcloth wet before turning the tap off. She starts to rub the wet washcloth over her shirt in an attempt to get the stain out.

STEVE: Nancy, I'm sorry.

Nancy doesn't say anything, instead focusing on rubbing the washcloth on her shirt.

STEVE (CONT'D): That's not coming off, Nancy.

NANCY: It's coming.

STEVE: Come on. Let me just take you home, okay? Come here.

Steve tries to grab the washcloth off Nancy, but she ignores him.

STEVE (CONT'D): Let me take you home. Come on.

NANCY: (slurring) You wanted this.

STEVE: No, I didn't want this. I told you to stop drinking.

NANCY: (slurring) It's bullshit.

STEVE: No, it's not bullshit. Okay?

Nancy looks at Steve.

NANCY: (slurring) Bullshit.



STEVE: No, it's not bullshit, Nancy.

NANCY: (slurring) No, you. You're bullshit.

Steve looks confused.

STEVE: What?

NANCY: (slurring) You're...you're pretending like...like everything is okay. You know, like...like...like we didn't...like we didn't kill Barb. Like...like it's great. Like, we're in love and we're, uh, we're partying. Yeah, let's party, huh? Party. Partying. This is bullshit.

Steve looks hurt.

STEVE: "Like we're in love"?

Steve puts his hand on Nancy's cheek.

NANCY: (slurring) It's bullshit.

STEVE: You don't love me?

NANCY: (slurring) It's bullshit.

Steve sighs. He opens the bathroom door and walks out, slamming it behind him. Nancy does nothing for a few moments, but soon goes back to trying to get the stain out of her shirt.

**INT. TINA'S HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve makes his way through the crowd, looking upset but like he's trying to hide it. He passes by Jonathan and Samantha. Jonathan watches as Steve opens the back door and leaves, before he turns to look at the direction Steve just came from.

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

WILL (O.S.): It's like...like I'm stuck.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Mike and Will sit on the couch. Candy litters the coffee table and the floor.

MIKE: Like...like, stuck in the Upside Down?

WILL: No. You know on a View-Master, when it gets, like...

MIKE: Caught between two slides?

WILL: Yeah, yeah. Like that. Like...like one side's our world, and the other...the other slide is the Upside Down. And...and there was this noise...

Flashback to #202. Loch Nora. The world looking like the Upside Down. A chittering coming from all directions. Will looking around.

WILL (CONT'D): Coming from everywhere. And then I saw something.

Flashback to #202. Loch Nora. The world looking like the Upside Down. The Mind Flayer rising up.

MIKE: The Demogorgon?

WILL: No. It was like this...this huge shadow in the sky.

Flashback to #202. Loch Nora. The world looking like the Upside Down. The Mind Flayer rising up and unfurling its arms.

WILL (CONT'D): Only, it was alive. And it was coming for me.

MIKE: Is this all real? Or is it like the doctors say, all in your head?

WILL: I don't know. Just...just please don't tell the others, okay? They won't understand.

MIKE: Eleven would.

WILL: She would?

Mike nods.

MIKE: Yeah. She always did. Sometimes I feel like I still see her. Like she's still around, but she never is. I don't know. Sometimes I feel like I'm going crazy.

WILL: Me, too.

MIKE: Hey, well, if we're both going crazy, then we'll go crazy together, right?

Will chuckles.

WILL: Yeah. Crazy together.

Mike smiles. The boys sit in silence.

#### **EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

Jonathan's car is parked outside. Nancy sits in the passenger seat, asleep. Jonathan walks up and opens the door, making her wake up and turn over. Jonathan bends down, looking back at the house before looking at Nancy. He helps her get out of the car and starts walking her towards the front door. She stumbles and he catches her, continuing to help her towards the door.

#### **INT. WHEELER HOUSE – NANCY'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan helps Nancy lay down on her bed, lifting her legs up. He pulls her boots off, placing them gently on the floor next to the bed. Nancy sighs, almost completely asleep. Jonathan pulls the doona over her. Nancy grabs his arm.

NANCY: Jonathan?

Jonathan looks down at Nancy. She closes her eyes and drops her arm, asleep. Jonathan sighs, fixing the side of the doona before sticking his hands in his jacket pocket as he walks to the door. He pauses in the doorway, pulling the door mostly closed and looking at Nancy. He shuts off the light and closes the door behind him.

#### **EXT. HOPPER'S CABIN – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

Hopper quickly walks up the stairs and opens the fly screen door, knocking on the main door six times in a rhythmic pattern. Nothing. He knocks in the rhythmic pattern again. Nothing. He puts his hand on his head, squeezing his eyes shut.

HOPPER: Hey kid. Open, up, all right? Look, I...I know I'm late. I got candy here, all right? I got all the good stuff.

Hopper smacks the door frame.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Please, will you open the door? I'm gonna freeze to death out here.

**INT. HOPPER'S CABIN – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

The door unlocks and Hopper quickly walks inside. He shuts the door behind him, breathing heavily and looking around. The TV plays indistinctly in the distance. Hopper looks up at where the TV normally is, before his eyes follow the cord along the floor and under the door of Eleven's room. He walks over to the door.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Hey, kid. Open up, would you? I...I got, uh...stuck somewhere, and I lost track of time. And I'm sorry. El, would you please open the door? El?

Hopper sighs, moving away from the door and sitting on the couch.

HOPPER (CONT'D): All right. I'm just gonna be out here by myself, eating all this candy.

Hopper starts to unwrap a candy.

HOPPER (CONT'D): I'm gonna get fat. It's very unhealthy to leave me out here. Could have a heart attack or something. But, you know, you do what you want.

Hopper sticks the candy in his mouth. He rolls his eyes and shakes his head, flicking the wrapper onto the coffee table.

**INT. HOPPER'S CABIN – ELEVEN'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Eleven sits on the floor in front of the TV.

ANNOUNCER (ON TV): One quarter pound of all-American beef, fresh-cut tomato, and four strips of crispy bacon.

MAN and WOMAN (ON TV)(IN UNISON): Did somebody say bacon?

The TV changes channels.

MAN 2 (ON TV): Refreshing lemon-

The TV changes channels.

WOMAN 2 (ON TV): ...and they're perfect for dunking. Mmm!

The TV changes channels. Static. Eleven ties a black blindfold around her head, tightening it. Voices start to echo, then silence.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Eleven looks to the right.

MIKE (O.S.): (echoing) It's day 353.

Eleven turns towards Mike. He sits in the pillow fort that used to house Eleven, talking to his Supercomm. Eleven slowly starts to walk towards him.

MIKE (CONT'D): (echoing) I had a bad day today. I don't know. I...I guess I wish you were here. I mean, we all do. If you're out there, just please give me a sign.

Eleven kneels in front of Mike. He seems to sense her and looks up, making eye contact.

ELEVEN: Mike.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

MIKE: Eleven?

Mike looks off in the distance. He's alone.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Eleven slowly reaches out a hand to touch Mike's cheek.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Mike sighs and moves to de-extend the antenna on his Supercomm.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Mike de-extends the antenna on his Supercomm and puts it next to him, starting to stand up.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Mike starts to stand up.

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Mike stands and walks away from the pillow fort. Eleven watches him go, sad.

**INT. HOPPER'S CABIN – ELEVEN'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Eleven pulls the blindfold off. Blood runs from her nose. She starts to cry.

**EXT. HENDERSON HOUSE – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

The camera pans from the mostly black sky down to the house.

DUSTIN (O.S.): Tubular.

Dustin walks up the driveway and starts to cut through the garage to the front door.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Tubular. Tubular.

Chittering and growling sounds behind Dustin. He stops, slowly turning around. His eyes land on the bin. The growling sounds again.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Mews, is that-

The bin shakes violently. Dustin drops his pillowcase full of candy to the ground. It lands with a thud. Dustin reaches behind him and grabs the proton blaster and slowly approaches the bin. Noises continue from the bin. It shakes.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit.

More noises come from the bin. It shakes. Dustin stands next to it, hesitating. Dustin suddenly yells and throws the lid off, pointing the proton blaster inside. He pauses. More chittering.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Holy sh-

Cut to black.

**END EPISODE.**

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